

# The Seven Wonders.

The husband who was never known  
To grumble at a bill;  
Who does not sign a household cheque  
As though it were his will;  
Who never wonders what on earth  
The women find to do—  
That where his mother kept no "slave"  
His wife must keep her two;  
Whose spirit doth not rise in wrath  
When dinners go amiss;  
Whose well-stocked larder don't comprise  
His chief domestic bliss!

The wife without a set of nerves  
Strung up to concert pitch;  
Whose head is e'er without an ache,  
Or side without a stitch;  
Who does not look with envious eyes  
Upon her neighbor's lace,  
Then wonder what her husband sees  
In such a silly face;  
Who thinks not, in her inmost heart,  
That marriage does not pay,  
And half the women only fools  
To throw themselves away!

The boy who never saw a horse  
He didn't want to buy;  
An apple quite to green to eat,  
A guava wouldn't try;  
A dog he didn't sly kick;  
A cat he didn't squeeze;  
A brother that he didn't "lick,"  
A girl he didn't tease;  
That didn't try his mother's soul,  
As only boyhood can,  
And rule her heart—a hybrid thing,  
Half monkey and half man!

A girl who does not think herself  
The fairest of her kind;  
Who cannot talk her father deaf,  
And her poor mother blind;  
Who does not feel it "horrid mean"  
To wear her sister's clothes,  
Nor long to be a "shocking flirt,"  
With half a hundred beaux;  
Who cannot weave a barber's block  
Into a French romance,  
And does not mean to marry soon,  
If she can get a chance.

The maiden that will e'er confess  
To more than than thirty-five;  
Who doesn't swear she wouldn't have  
The finest man alive;  
The bachelor who does not feel  
Quite certain in his mind  
That he could have his pick and choice  
'Mid all of womankind?  
And last—but not the least of all  
The wondrous things that be—  
Two souls with but a single thought,  
That never disagree!

## THE PRAYER-BOOK.

The angelus was ringing at the little church of Saint Yrieix.

Leaning on the balcony of the chateau, her eyes gazing upon a long line of chestnut trees which graced the avenue that led to the ancient edifice, the lovely countess Marie de Pommerense seemed to await with the utmost anxiety the arrival of some one. Nothing could be more graceful than this pale and delicate woman, and no picture more beautiful than she now appeared, surrounded by the dark walls of this Gothic building.

"I am insane," she murmured, trying to catch the slightest sound; "never before did I so desire his presence, and yet will cause him mortal grief. Shall I have the courage? Each day my secret has expired on my lips. Oh! God, I love him with all the strength of my soul, as I should not have loved!"

Frightened by this cry of her heart which she had pronounced with powerful expression, the Countess covered her face with her hands as though to hide her chaste suffering.

The gallop of a horse was heard. A cavalier appeared at the extreme end of the avenue. The Countess raised her eyes. Then, escaping from the balcony, she ran to her room, and, kneeling before her prie-dieu, murmured a fervent prayer.

"When the lady descended to the parlor, a young man was already there. His hair was in disorder, and gave evidence of the rapidity with which he had ridden.

"Here is the flower you desired to draw," he said presenting her a branch of myrtle. "I went early this morning to the valley of the Source, and I would have brought it sooner, had I not feared to anticipate the hour appointed for my visit."

Marie accepted the flowers, and thanked Leonce by a sweet smile. She was so impressed she could not utter a word.

"I return good for evil," continued the young man gayly. "Yesterday in your long walk, when I begged you to gather me a forget-me-not, you offered me a branch of thorn."

"Perhaps," said the Countess, feebly; "it signifies much, very much."

Leonce looked so tenderly at Marie, that, as she ceased speaking, she extended her hand, adding after a moment's pause: "My friend!" her voice was low and sweet, as she uttered the words.

"Friend!" exclaimed Leonce, falling on his knees; "say more than that Marie, Lover! husband!"

"Husband! never!" replied the Countess, withdrawing from him. The gesture and the tone of voice which accompanied these words were so full of terror, that Leonce was painfully impressed.

"At last!" he exclaimed, "at last, I understand you. You despise me!"

A pure simple flower had provoked this scene. As the Countess was meditating by what words she could satisfactorily explain her position, a slight noise was heard—the closing of a door. Leonce had gone! Marie ceased to see, to suffer, for some moments. Nothing is more revolting to a loving heart than injustice. Two hours elapsed. The parlor was plunged in darkness, and the silence which reigned within this Gothic chamber was only occasionally broken by a sigh from Madame de Pommerense. She still remained upon the chair on which she had fallen when Leonce departed; silent tears escaped her eyelids, but did not relieve her oppressed heart.

A servant entered carrying a candle. "Here is a letter for madam," he said.

"From whom," she inquired, in a trembling voice.

"From Monsieur Leonce Geoffry," replied the valet.

After lighting the candelabra, he withdrew, the Countess broke the seal and read:

"Madam: One word has revealed my fate, and if I recur to the past, it is in no hope of ameliorating the future. Read without fear; it is the last time I shall address you. Brought up beside you, I loved you as a sister. This affection rendered you for a long time happy. Your excellent mother was deeply attached to me. My father, had during the reign of terror, saved her fortune, and her gratitude was great. I finished my studies in Paris, burning with the desire to distinguish myself in the profession of the law and render myself worthy of you. I learned of your marriage with Monsieur le Comte de Pommerense. The despair I then experienced revealed my own sentiments. Two years afterward your husband died, and you were kind enough to remember me, and confide your business affairs into my hands. In order to do them justice, and be near you, I purchased a little villa in the vicinity of the chateau. The time of your mourning expired, and you continued to welcome me, always cordially. I do not reproach you, Marie. One word of positive encouragement have you given me, and yet forgive me if I sometimes thought my feelings understood, and you loved me. Miserable man, in avowing my love I have destroyed my happiness. Leonce Geoffry can never be the husband of the Countess de Pommerense! I was insane to hope. LEONCE."

The letter was unfinished—some other hand had placed the address. It seemed to have been sealed in haste; in fact, gave evidence of having been suddenly interrupted.

One month had elapsed. In a chamber dimly lighted by a flickering taper, a woman leaned over a suffering man. She was listening with intense anxiety to his oppressed breathing. Her hand, which was white and thin, she pressed lightly on the sick man's forehead, then raising her eyes to heaven she earnestly implored the Power above!

Suddenly a weak cry escaped him—a look of recognition. "It is she," he murmured.

"Leonce," exclaimed the Countess, "do you know me?"

"You! you here, Marie! I dream, do I not? Oh, speak! Let me hear your voice!"

The Countess, falling on her knees. "My son," said a venerable priest to Leonce, "during eight days Madame la Countess has remained beside you. It is I who am in fault. I alone can repair it. Angels' prayers reach heaven. This noble woman has saved you."

That day Leonce's convalescence commenced. He desired to live, for Marie had said:

"Get well quickly, and you shall know my secret. Heaven shall decide."

In three weeks more Leonce was sufficiently restored to go to the Chateau de Saint Yrieix. It was a fine autumn day; the sun seemed to throw its last rays on dying vegetation, as though to say adieu.

Leonce seated himself beside the Countess, under the shade of a lindén and Marie thus addressed him:

"God pardon you, Leonce, the pain you caused me when you accused me of pride. My heart has never known this defect. No, my friend, the Countess de Pommerense would not stoop if she accepted a name as honorable as yours. I should have always received your addresses with happiness. I calmly accepted the Count's."

"Is that so," asked Leonce, much affected.

"My confidence will but make your regrets more bitter. Listen, for my heart has not the courage to withhold it, however. The Count was good, noble and true, and surrounded me with every delicate and kind attention. I entertained the strongest friendship for him. Soon I felt a deep interest added to that sentiment, for my husband was attacked by consumption. This was revealed to me by the physician three months after my marriage. Judge, Leonce, of my sufferings. He was young, rich, happy; his days were numbered; neither art nor nature could arrest this disease. The physician said I must watch him carefully, but not awaken any suspicion. From that moment my affection became maternal; I surrounded him with every imperceptible precaution, and my life was a cruel agony. I never allowed my face to depict the sorrows of my soul. One night the Count entered the parlor suddenly. The physician had just left. My husband was paler than usual. He gave unmistakable evidence of unaccustomed excitement."

"(Marie, he said, taking a seat beside me, 'you have deceived me!'"

"A cry escaped me."

"Reassure yourself. I am as guilty as you. I knew your secret. I am lost—condemned. But to leave you, Marie; you my only affection in this world, I have scarcely courage, for in that is despair!"

"I tried to reassure him—to give him hope."

"A moment ago I was beside that door; I heard distinctly what the doc-

# The Deaf-Blind Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME IV.

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## The German Element.

"No, sir, dose dings can't not was. Dis bretty leetle island brobery ish mine, und der no foolish, but me und mine son und mine self ish ever bermitted to come on der here."

This was the speech of Mr. S., who owns an island, close to the shore, in the prettiest and one of the most famous inland bays of lake Ontario, viz., Irondequoit. The U. S. L. S. cutter had attempted to make a landing on this strangely fortified home, when the old gentleman made his appearance with a sword in hand, that very much resembled the one we had imagined in our dreams as used by Don Quixotte, or some other equally famous lunatic. The business and the positive necessity of getting upon his ground were explained, and he was informed that it came under the auspices of the U. S. government. The astonishment at his reply can be imagined.

"Who ish der government of the United States? You see dat fence, which ish in der water and around de island; you see the drawbridge on der that side, und der drawbridge on der this side, I has got two pistol, six shot gun, an rifle and der leetle cannon. If you come on der here, you goes over der dead bodies of twenty-five mens and mine frow. You can go to der government of der United States, and I vill smoke my lager and drink my mersham." The cutter went.

Irondequoit Bay was once an important harbor, but now it is a more summer resort. Famous in history, surrounded by lofty hills covered with evergreens and beautiful vineyards, it presents the appearance in many respects of an Alpine lake. Here the Germans, who are the power of Rochester, congregate, and a thousand little boats in the pleasant summer-time swarm upon its bosom. Here, the club house of Seth Green and his friends is pleasantly situated upon a point with a long dock extending out into the water, directly in front of which is a depth of eighty feet.

The first of the senses excited within the observer upon entering the bay, is the novel, but as he is presented to the different scenes the sense of the beautiful is experienced in unity and variety. Upon ascending the lofty hills which surround it, a very different aspect is presented. From a beautiful little bay, the observer is elevated but to look down upon a mere pond, as it were, with hilly the great part of the beauty gone.

The German farmers appear to have the entire country to themselves here. Their yards abound with dogs, who are expert in testing the quality of the meat in a person's leg. But the dogs are more inviting than some of the women. Migrating Germans should leave their wives in Germany when they come to this country, or remain there themselves. Let those Germans who migrate, marry American girls, or go to—well, to Chicago or some other uncivilized region.

If Mr. S. had had an American woman for a wife, perhaps his warlike character would have been subdued. In his case, though, stratagem was used to advantage. He was a staunch republican, and herein was his weakness. A short time after the above conversation, the cutter suddenly appeared at his landing and in the name of Gen. U. S. Grant demanded an entrance.

"Der Gen. U. S. Grant sent you way down here to get dat map of mine bretty leetle island?"

"Yes."

"Mine frien', Gen. Grant?"

"Yes."

"Vel, I did vote der one times, der two times und vil vote der dree times for der Gen. Grant. I bays der viskeys for ze crowd dat votes for him, and licks der dibbles out of mine son dat votes for Orace Creely. I ish got some cider and some milk better alls der General. Comes on der island and gets der drinks and der photographs."

The cutter crew called on him.

BOYTON'S DRESSA COPY.—It is thought that Boynton will find some difficulty in getting his sub-marine dress patented in England, because the records disclose several instances in which he has been anticipated.

In fact, Lycophron of the third century before Christ is authority that "at the time of the deluge of Deucalion, Dardanus, having his body wrapped up in a bag made of skins, blown out with air, like a leather bottle, swam, propelling himself by a single oar, toward the coast of Troy, where he founded the city of Dardania. Among the Nineveh marbles at the British Museum is a bas relief representing the manner in which the inhabitants of that city crossed the river with leather bags inflated." But he may get a patent, for all that.

Which possesses the most cheerful disposition—gas or candles? Why, you often hear of laughing-gas, but the best candles are often waxy.

Many a pretty girl of humble extraction has risen far above her station in life. Why even Venus herself came of the very scum of the ocean.

## A Few Proverbs.

Borrowed clothes never fit. Better go round than fall in the ditch. Better go alone than in bad company. Be slow to promise, but quick to perform.

Better go to bed supperless than get up in debt. Cut your coat according to your cloth. Catch the hare before you sell his skin.

Charity begins at home, but does not end there.

Do not rip up old sores. Doing nothing is doing ill. Diligence commands success.

Debt is the worst kind of poverty. Dependence is a poor trade to follow. Deeds are fruits, words are but leaves.

Do unto others as you would have them do to you.

Every couple is not a pair. Everything is good in its season. Everybody's business is nobody's business.

False friends are worse than open enemies.

Fortune knocks once at least at every man's door.

Fire and water are good servants, but bad masters.

Great barkers are not biters. Great gain and little pain makes a man weary.

Give a rogue rope enough and he will hang himself.

## An Orphan.

"An orphan boy," announced Bijah, as he handed out Timothy Drummond.

Tim had a fearful eye, a bloody shirt-front, and his short hair stuck up like so many wires. One coat tail was absent, and there was a look to the man as if an elephant had played with him in a tinnyard for half a day.

"Where do you belong?" inquired the court.

"Tejo," was the gruff reply.

"What are you doing up here?"

"Looking for my brother."

"Have you found him?"

"No, zur."

"Well, sir," continued the court, as he looked into the apple drawer to see if it contained anything, "I am your brother—your long lost brother. I have the strawberry-mark on my left arm, and I now begin to see some familiar lines in your face. I have been looking for you for many years, and I've just made arrangements with a man to board you for three months. Go in and sit down on the saw-horse until my landaulet arrives."

"Am I sent up?"

"The same."

"Blast your old phiz for that!" exclaimed the prisoner; and he muttered so that his Honor did not hear, "Wait till I catch you in Tejo!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

## Tricks of Speech.

Sydney Smith laughed at adjectives, and his plan of striking out every other word in a sentence as a strengthening and condenser of style would have made short work of them; but he did without them himself by a sort of subterfuge. We can detect the epithet under the disguise of an illustration. Thus, when he says of somebody, "that he never saw a manner with so little *frill*," it is an amusing, but certainly roundabout way of saying that the manner was ungracious. When he said to Horner, "that the commandments were written on his face; and that no judge or jury would give the smallest credit to any evidence against him," it is really going a long way about to express honesty and probity of expression, though the hyperbole is effective. The same of Swift, who was chary of his adjectives. It takes much longer to say, "all panegyrics are mingled with an infusion of poppy," than to say they are dull; only the one remark would not be worth making; the other is saying. Quaint writers are fond of the same form. "He wrote several effects of a crazed head," instead of "he wrote some strange books."

And Charles Lamb's "cold scrag-of-mutton sophisms" of those who argue that enough is good as a feast.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

PRASE.—There is nothing better for a human being, sometimes, than a little heavy praise. Many good people conscientiously act on the directly opposite, and seem to think nothing better than a little hearty blame. They are mistaken, be conscientious in their blame as they may. There are sore burdens enough in life, bitterness and pain enough, hard work enough, and little enough for it, enough to depress a man and keep him humble, a keen enough sense of failure, succeed as he may, and a word of hearty commendation, now and then, will lighten his load and brighten his heart, and send him on with new hope and energy, and if he has any reasonable amount of brains at all, will do him no harm. Sincere commendation is the wine of life. He who withholds it, when he can give it, is a churl.

If you don't bridle your tongue, saddle be your fate.

## The Hired Girl for the Hour.

When she came to work for the family on Congress street, the lady of the house sat down and told her that agents, book-peddlers, hat-rack men, picture-sellers, ragmen, and all that class of people, must be met at the front door and coldly repulsed, and Sarah said she'd repulse 'em if she had to break every broom-stick in Detroit.

And she did. She threw the door open wide, bluffed right up to 'em, and when she got through talking the cheekiest agent was only glad to leave. It got so after awhile that peddlers marked that house, and the door-bell never rang except for company.

The other day, as the lady of the house was enjoying a nap, and Sarah was wiping off the spoons, the bell rang. She hastened to the door, expecting to see a lady, but her eyes encountered a slim man, dressed in black, and wearing a white neck-tie. He was the new minister, and he was going around to get acquainted with the members of his flock, but Sarah was not expected to know this.

"Ah—um—is Mrs.—ah—?"

"Git!" exclaimed Sarah, pointing to the gate.

"Beg pardon, but I'd like to see—"

"Meander!" she shouted, looking for a weapon; "we don't want any flour-sifters here!"

"You are mistaken," he replied, smiling blandly; "I called to—"

"Don't want anything to keep moths away—fly!" she exclaimed, getting red in the face.

"Is the lady in?" he inquired, trying to look over Sarah's head.

"Yes, the lady's in, and I'm in, and you're out!" she snapped, "and now I don't want to stand here talking to a fly-trap agent any longer! Come, lift your boots!"

"I am not an agent," said he, trying to smile; "I am the new—"

"Yes, I know you; you are the new man with a patent flat iron, but we don't want any, and you'd better go before I call the dog!"

"Will you give the lady my card and say that I called?"

"No, I won't; we're bored to death with cards and handbills and circulars. Come, I can't stand here all day."

"Didn't you know that I was a minister?"

look like the man who sold the woman next door a dollar chromo for eighteen shillings.

"I don't care for cards, I tell you. If you leave the gate open I'll heave a flower pot at you."

"I will call again," he said, as he went through the gate.

"It won't do you any good," she shouted after him; "we don't want no prepared food for infants—no piano music—no stuffed birds! I know the policeman on this beat, and if you come around here again he'll soon find out whether you are a confidence man or a vagrant."

And she took unusual care to lock the door.—*Detroit Free Press.*

## Experiment on Rats.

An amusing experiment on rats was recently perpetrated in a mercantile house in Petersburg, Vt. Two of these animals had been trapped, and it was decided to try the effects of whisky upon them. Forty drops were administered to each one of them by force, and the result awaited. They were placed in a wide, deep box, into which some trash and gravel had been thrown. A saucer of whisky was also placed therein. For a while all was silent, each rat having seated himself in a corner, where he remained as morose as a rat could be. By and by, however, the liquor began to work. The rats began to smile, and play with their tails; then to jump up and squeak; then to fall down and roll over. Finally one of them found the saucer, and with the peculiar curiosity of his race, dipped his nose into it. He drank, and the noise of his drinking brought his companion to his side. They drank as though they were really fond of the stuff, and it is estimated, more than eighty drops. And now they got glorious. They kissed each other—an act two rats were never guilty of before. They wrestled and kicked up shins generally. They revisited the saucer, and they got mad over it. A rough and tumble fight ensued, which lasted until both were exhausted. Then they remained for a while, each with a paw to his nose, grinning at each other. Finally both fell asleep, and while both were gloriously unconscious, a terrier was dropped beside them. The curtain falls.

A fourteen-year-old girl in Sandy Hill, N. Y., eloped with a school-boy, got married, and returned home with him to be forgiven. She was soundly spanked by her mother, and the husband on his way out of the house was kicked eighteen times by her father. They had never read anything like that in novels.

Matchless maid—the kitchen girl out of luckers.

## The Hopper Grass.

HE COMETH, FROM WHENCE AND HOW—A ROCKY MOUNTAIN PASTORAL EPIC.

The grasshopper;  
He cometh;  
He cometh numerously;  
He bringeth his family;  
Also his relatives;  
And his friends;  
Likewise his mother-in-law;  
And her friends;  
As well as all that hate her;  
And they are legions;  
The wisdom of man computeth them not;

They spread over the land;  
And there is no place where they are not.

They nip the springing grass;  
They devour the fragrant onion sprout;

And the savory celery.  
The wheat field is left desolate,  
And no green thing remaineth where the hopper hath been.

His pathway is the abomination of desolation.

The ranchman mourneth for his green fields that were, but are not;

Mayhap he sweareth;  
Possibly he saith audibly, and crieth aloud—dammeth.

What careth the hopper-grass?  
It troubleth him not.

Ask the prophets of Kansas;  
And the wise men of Nebraska;  
And they will answer likewise;

But the relief committee agent fifteth up his voice and calleth the hopper blessed.

The patriotic grasshopper cometh from the mythical western land, where the glorious orb of day sinks in roseate splendor to his evening couch.

The realm of Brigham;  
The land of Mormons;  
Whence cometh many bad things and some that are good.

The hopper is one of them;  
Several of them;  
But he is not good;

He cometh in the latter summer days;

In sun-darkening myriads;  
As the winds come when forests are rendred.

As the waves come when the navies are stranded.—*Denver News.*

## Perils of the Ocean.

The list of ships lost at sea within the memory of our middle-aged readers, is long. Its death-roll would be enormous. On the President, which sailed out into an unknown fate thirty-four years ago, there were three hundred people. On the Arctic were more than three hundred. And when we mention the names of the five or six great ships which have gone down within ten years, we recall at once the details of very great calamities. We do not here allude to the disasters in which sailing vessels have been lost. The sum of these must be very large. In addition to strong crews, the ships carried large numbers of passengers, is that which must everywhere command attention. It is these large sacrifices of human life which emphasize the perils of the ocean.—*New York Times.*

How He Lost the Opportunity.—A useful hint to many young men may be derived from this little story which the Springfield (Mass.) Union prints:

"Not long ago a young man of this city had a most favorable opportunity to enter a business house in this State, at a large increase over his present salary, with a prospect of soon getting a place in the firm. His recommendations were first-class, and the officers of the institution were decidedly pleased with his appearance. They, however, made him no proposals, nor did they state their favorable impressions. A gentleman of this city was requested to ascertain where the young man spent his evenings, and what class of young men were his associates. It was found that he spent several nights of the week in a billiard-room on Main street, and Sunday afternoon drove a hired span into the country with three other young men. He is wondering why he does not hear from the house concerning that coveted position."

James Stewart, a very wealthy and benevolent citizen of Austin, Texas, has published a number of begging letters received by him. They give an inkling by inference of the experience of philanthropists of more reputation. One was from a young woman who said that, being penniless, friendless, and beautiful, she had determined to marry a rich man. She wanted a thousand dollars to enable her to enhance her beauty "with such adornments as a woman of taste and culture knows how to use," and with which she could hope to "marry into a fortune."

An inventor of a flying machine wanted five hundred dollars to pay for a model, and would repay the favor by allowing the donor to "win everlasting fame by flying from a church steeple" when the apparatus should be completed. A gambler had been informed in a dream that, by buying a certain lottery ticket, he would win a large prize, but, alas! he had no money. Would Mr. Stewart send him ten dollars by mail? A young divinity student had been invited to deliver a trial sermon to an aristocratic congregation, and he needed a new coat to wear on the important occasion. These beggars, and many others as audaciously importunate, signed their real names to their letters.

A young lady who had no time to spare for making garments for the poor has been engaged three weeks embroidering a blanket for her poodle dog.

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.  
FORT LEWIS SELINEY, Associate Editor.  
HENRY WINTER SYLIE, Foreign Editor.

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## THE ANNALS.

The July number of this quarterly is promptly on our table, setting an example which the *Advocate* would do well to heed. It presents even a more solid appearance than usual, thanks to the charts at the end. As we cut the wrapper and had a glimpse of the figures, we wondered if the *Annals* was going into astronomy and geography, and giving us diagrams of eclipses and transits and of the comparative lengths of rivers and heights of mountains, such as we had hoped we had left behind forever when we closed our *Mitchell*, or *Kiddle*, or *Guyot*. On examination the mysterious figures prove to be illustrations of the statistics of deaf-mutes from the United States Census of 1870. The editor supplied a very lucid explanation, which—now that Mr. Burnett is dead, and they can no longer delight his statistic-loving heart—we commend to the Committees on Statistics and Insurance of the G. L., O. E. S. (By the way we would like the committee to make known how many of the principals, to whom it sent its circular of inquiry, have had the courtesy to reply.) But we beg pardon, we are going backwards, and will turn over, not one new leaf only, but all, and begin at the beginning.

The leading article is a continuation of the *Annals* of the deaf-mutes. The present installment descends from the general thoughts and principles of the first, to a minute analysis of the various classes of signs; Mr. de Haene divides them into (Chap. I) natural and methodical, (Chap. II) developed and undeveloped, (Chap. III) radical and imitative, imitative, operative, and expressive—and simple and compound.

In Chapter III there is an explanation of the four principal (the *Annals* spells it *principle*) tropes or figures of rhetoric, as used in signs, and in Chapter IV there are descriptions of a large number of simple signs. Many of the signs here described as in use in Belgium, are very different from our own, while others are more or less similar.

The second article, by Mr. E. M. Gallaudet, is doubly a disappointment. When we saw Mr. Gallaudet's name in the table of contents, we presumed it was affixed to the paper on "Deaf-mutism," of which he gave a hasty outline in the last moments of the meeting at Belleville; but on looking again, we find the article is a sketch of Deaf-mute Instruction in Great Britain and Ireland; and further, it is not an account of the present condition of the subject—of which Mr. Gallaudet, with his extensive foreign correspondence, doubtless could tell us much—but, a rehearsal of the old story of the Braidwoods and Watsons, which has been in print, in the *Annals* and elsewhere, so often already that it must be a hackneyed topic to almost every reader of the magazine.

Mr. Gallaudet's sketches of the Institutions at Paris, Stockholm and St. Petersburg, and of the history of deaf-mute instruction in Denmark, show him to be master of a lively and attractive style, both narrative and descriptive; and we hope he will favor us with fresher subjects, such as these last, hereafter.

In this connection we may mention that the paper on "Deaf-mutism" referred to, has appeared in the current number of the *International Review*, and will receive due notice in our columns.

As stated in a foot-note, the substance of the article which follows, on the Origin of Deaf-mute Instruction in Finland, a translation from the Report of Pastor Alopäus—has already appeared in the Foreign Department of the *JOURNAL*, for which it was originally prepared.

The book-notices follow—a little out of place, but we suppose the long period

during which each number of the *Annals* is in preparation, and the amount of matter to be set up, compel the editor to have articles put in type and sheets struck off from time to time, and thus render his "make up" rather mixed. We would suggest that translations of the titles of foreign works be given. Teachers are not all familiar with French, German, Spanish and Italian, and those who work eight hours a day have not much time and energy left to get up other languages—to say nothing of the lamentable fact that there are not a few teachers, who need to study assiduously the English language, if they would be masters of what they profess to teach.

The review of Saegert's work gives a good outline of the state of the work in Prussia; M. Houdin evidently, in practice, adopts the "Combined Method," which is rapidly establishing itself as the golden mean between the conflicting extremes of all articulation and all signs.

It would have been interesting to have put side by side with M. Magnat's arrangement of the vocal sounds, those set forth by the most prominent German authorities, as stated by Stahl in the *Organ* for January.

Those who remember how affectionately our friend, Mr. Weston Jenkins, used to carry about a certain thick, little volume, bound in vellum that had once been white, printed in antique type, on dingy paper, and adorned with curious woodcuts, and who recall the quaint and dry jokes drawn thence with which he regaled those who ventured too near—will welcome the account he now gives of Helmont's "Natural Alphabet," albeit he treats us to Hebrew *Kuphs* in abundance, if he spares us Chaldaic *Kiz*. Our friend applies Helmont's theories so aptly to "a recent trial" that we are amazed he overlooked the equal applicability to its mass of "contradictory testimony," of the hypothesis he quotes from Max Muller, regarding the instinctive phonetic expression, at the moment, of new conceptions, passing into convenient oblivion when "no longer needed."

Sandwiched in between the book-notices and the news-items, comes from a report by Dr. S. G. Howe, maintaining that the blind are happier than the deaf. We entirely agree with Mr. Fay in thinking Dr. Howe mistaken. This discussion reminds us of a fact, which, we think, throws some light on the comparative severity of the two misfortunes, blindness and deafness. Hardly a week passes but we see a blind person seated in the street, with a card asking charity on account of his blindness, but in all our life we can remember only one person who sought alms on the ground of his deafness and we suspected him to be an impostor.

We note that a teacher of Visible Speech has been engaged at New York; what has been done with the "Professor of Articulation," we are not told. The announcement is instructive, taken with the opinion Mr. I. L. Peet expressed in a recent report, after a thorough and exhaustive examination of two or three days, decidedly adverse to Visible Speech. The wind blows from another quarter now; it shifts rather often at Fanwood.

A large amount of space is given to the scandals in Indiana, Michigan and Wisconsin, which have been so fully reported in the *JOURNAL*. Mr. Fay, who is usually so non-committal, (as is becoming the conductor of such a periodical as the *Annals*), makes two very sensible remarks in this connection. One is, that, "few persons who are familiar with the proper management of an institution for the deaf and dumb, will agree" with the recommendation of the Michigan investigating committee that the principal's care and responsibility "should be strictly confined to the educational department." When the necessity for division between the educational and domestic departments arises, it is from the institution having become overgrown and unwieldy, or from the head having shown himself incompetent, or both causes combined. Each is a symptom of a bad state of affairs, but neither indicates the treatment which has been followed in some places and is recommended in others. If the institution is too large, set up a new one to take half its pupils. If the head is incompetent, turn him out.

The other remark we desire to commend is, the frank admission that the Wisconsin Institution is not the only one regarded by the people of the immediate neighborhood as (in the words of the investigators) "a mere local beneficiary, to be operated in the interest of their village."

It is a good sign to see such plain speaking. Let us hope it will not all end in words, words, words.

Almost all the other institution items here collected, have, like the above, already passed through the hands of the editors of the *JOURNAL*, directly, or through its numerous and efficient corps of contributors, and been laid before its readers.

Similarly, of the miscellaneous items, very nearly all have received notice in our columns, and generally with greater fullness of detail. In some cases credit

is given to the *JOURNAL*; in the others it is to be presumed the news reached the editor of *Annals* simultaneously with ourselves through parallel channels.

We have received many courtesies from the editor of the *Annals*, which we have endeavored always to duly acknowledge, and to reciprocate whenever in our power. While working in the same field, we have yet distinct provinces, which will, we are confident, ever be occupied harmoniously. In our next issue we will publish the remarks he makes concerning the "new departure" of the *JOURNAL*, and its new and, indeed, unique feature—the Foreign Department. It is in no spirit of mere return of civility, but from genuine conviction, that we congratulate the editor of the *Annals* upon the success attending his labors, not merely to keep but even to surpass steadily more and more its past high standard of excellence.

H. W. S.

## Personal.

Last week we received a visit from our friend, Mr. Joseph H. Barnes, accompanied by his amiable and estimable wife—formerly Miss Annie E. Swen—who was educated at the Ohio Institution. Mr. Barnes received his education in the New York Institution, and, for the six years past, has been a teacher in the Louisiana Institution. Although several years have elapsed since he paid us a visit he is not much changed, and is as hale and cheerful as ever. The principal object of their visit north is for the improvement of Mrs. Barnes' health, which has been somewhat poor for some time. On their way from Baton Rouge, La., they stopped and spent four weeks at Withamsville, Ohio, the home of Mrs. Barnes' parents. Mrs. Barnes has a deaf-mute brother and sister who have also been educated in the Ohio Institution and now are residing with their parents. Mr. and Mrs. B. left last Monday afternoon for Canton, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., the old homestead of Mr. B.'s parents; they intend making a trip to the Adirondack Mountains and Lake Champlain, and will be at Watertown to attend the Convention. We wish them a pleasant trip and hope the tour will prove beneficial for Mrs. B.'s health and give much enjoyment and pleasure to both of them.

## The Watertown Convention.

We take this opportunity to say to deaf-mutes and all other persons who will attend the Convention at Watertown, that in view of there being so much business to be transacted in addition to the addresses, one day and a half seem too limited a time for holding the Convention. It has therefore been deemed advisable that we extend the time of the session to two full days instead of having but one and a half. The Convention will accordingly be continued during two entire days, and as one day is to be spent in an excursion to the Thousand Islands, three full days. In consequence of the above change being made the oration by Mr. Fort Lewis Seliney will be delivered, according to alteration in the programme, on the afternoon of the first day, immediately after the re-assembling of the Convention.

There is every reason to believe that the Convention will be one of the most pleasant ever held by the members and friends of the EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION. The city of Watertown, one of the most attractive and pleasant of the State, is situated at the very gateway, so to speak, of one of the far-famed summer resorts—the THOUSAND ISLANDS. Our excursion party will go by railway from Watertown to Cape Vincent, and thence by a steamboat to Alexandria Bay, having a fine view of the St. Lawrence River and of the myriad islands with which that portion of the broad river is studded, presenting to the excursionist or tourist a scene of grandeur which, for magnificence and sublimity, our earth can scarcely equal. This will be a delightful and happy excursion, we truly believe, and we cordially invite all deaf-mutes to attend the Convention and accompany the excursion party. Bring as many of your friends as can go, while they have the rare opportunity offered, which may never again occur, of visiting those "enchanted isles," at the nominal cost of excursion tickets. Every season thousands upon thousands of people from the North, East, South and West make trips to these islands, and their united verdict is that it will pay any one to visit them. Then, friends, come to the Convention and join the excursionists.

For the benefit of all who shall attend the Convention, the tickets are available for all persons who may desire them—we publish below the rates of excursion tickets, good for the round trip, in going to and returning from Watertown from the respectively named stations:

From Rome, \$2.92; Taberg, \$2.48; McConnellsville, \$2.40; Camden, \$2.20; West Camden, \$2.00; Williamstown, \$1.80; Kasog, \$1.68; Albion, \$1.44; Richland, \$1.28; Pulaski, \$1.44; Sand Hill, \$1.00; Mexico, \$1.56; New Haven, \$2.00; Scriba, \$2.16; Oswego, \$2.40; Sandy Creek, \$1.00; Mannsville, \$0.88; Pierrepont Manor, \$0.80; Adams, \$0.56; Adams Centre, \$0.40; Rosiere, \$0.34; Brownville, \$0.25; Limerick, \$0.40; Chaumont, \$0.56; Three Mile Bay, \$0.72; Cape Vincent, \$1.00; Sanford's Corners, \$0.20; Evans Mills, \$0.40; Philadelphia, \$0.88; Antwerp, \$0.92; Keene, \$1.12; Gouverneur, \$1.40; Richville, \$1.72; De Kalb Junction, \$2.00; Rensselaer Falls, \$2.28; Hevelton, \$2.48; Ogdensburg, \$2.76; Canton, \$2.32; Potsdam, \$2.76; Potsdam Junction, \$3.00; Hannibal, \$2.84; Sterling, \$3.04; Red Creek, \$3.24; Wolcott, \$3.48; Rose, \$3.68; Wallington, \$3.92; Sodus, \$4.04; Williamson, \$4.32; Ontario, \$4.48; Union

Hill, \$4.68; Webster, \$4.80; Charlotte, \$5.20.

The tickets will hold good from August 23d till September 1st inclusive, by way of the following named railroads: The Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg and all its branches, the Lake Ontario Shore and the Syracuse Northern Railroads. Tickets can be purchased at all the stations named in the foregoing list of rates, on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg and the Lake Ontario Shore Railroads, but on the Syracuse Northern Railroad only at Syracuse, Liverpool, Brewerton Central Square, Holmesville, Parish and Pulaski. All those coming from the east will find their best route to go by way of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg RR. from Rome, while those coming from the west by the N. Y. Central R.R., or from the south over the Erie Railway and the Syracuse and Binghamton RR. will find it their best route to go from Syracuse by way of the Syracuse Northern R.R. The Syracuse Northern R.R. extends from Syracuse to Sandy Creek, at which place it makes a junction with the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg RR. The excursion fare from Syracuse to Watertown and return is \$2.90, and tickets issued by the Syracuse Northern R.R. to and from Watertown will be receivable by conductors of the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg RR.

In all cases purchasers of these excursion tickets will bear in mind that they are good for the entire round trip to and from Watertown from the respective stations at which they are purchased. The rates by way of the Lake Ontario Shore R.R. do not include the transfer of passengers or baggage in Oswego from the above railroad to or from the Oswego & Rome R.R. depot. The expense, however, is small, it being but a short distance from one depot to the other.

In regard to procuring half-fare tickets by the Peoples' Line of steamboats, we have left the matter resting with Dr. Gallaudet, in hopes that he will succeed. The following named railroads remain yet to be heard from, viz.: The Utica & Black River R.R., Erie railway, Binghamton & Syracuse, Albany & Susquehanna, and New York Central & Hudson River railroads. We cannot say as to how many of these last-mentioned railroads will comply with our request, or whether any of them will. But we have faith to believe that some of them will. We are going to use our best endeavors to serve our friends in helping them diminish the expenses in going to the Convention. We repeat a cordial invitation to all deaf-mutes, their friends and others throughout the State and adjoining States and everywhere to unite with us in attending the Convention and enjoying the excursion to the Thousand Islands. It will pay every body, at least once in their life-time, to do so. We shall do our best to make the occasion one of pleasure and profit.

After to-day this notice and the programme will not appear in the *JOURNAL*, as we need the space for insertion of communications from our correspondents, but if anything new shall occur in connection with the arrangements of the Convention we shall inform our readers.

## The Central New York Institution.

According to the *Utica Herald* of July 8th, the Board of Directors of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, held a meeting at the office of the president, B. J. Beach, Esq., this afternoon. The meeting was not one of great importance, and the principal action taken was to authorize the executive committee to make immediate preparations for the accommodation of pupils at the next term of the institution, which will open the first Tuesday in September. It is probable that there will be anywhere from forty to sixty students in attendance at the next term, and the building now used by the school, will not be large enough to accommodate the increase.

More sleeping room is necessary, and another building will undoubtedly have to be provided with the requisite number of sleeping apartments. There is some talk of obtaining the building now in process of erection, by Simeon Jones, on Madison street, opposite the building now in use, provided a dormitory can be added for the accommodation of the pupils. The number of students in attendance during the last term was ten, and Prof. Johnson had applications for over twenty additional ones before the close of the term, to enter at the commencement of the next term, and it is expected that there will be quite a number of applications yet made before the term commences; so the prospect for a large attendance seems good. The executive committee is fully alive to the interests and wants of the school, and will see that everything needful is provided before the re-opening in September.

We clip the following sensible words from an exchange, and only wish that every individual who reads them would profit by them:

The practical lesson of these early July days is very brief: Settle your bills. The times have been somewhat pinching in the mercantile world for the past six months. It is safe to say that all who have any money due them need that money for present use. The depression in trade and manufactures is partly owing to the slothfulness of creditors who are abundantly able to meet their obligations. It did not seem to make any difference during the war and the years immediately following the war, for there was such a craze of speculation, such a rush of extravagance, that everybody took his chances and was willing to bide his time. But now that we are approaching "hard pan," now that values are settling to their rightful standard, and economy has once more become the rule, it behoves all classes to stave off the danger of continued hardships by paying what they owe.

## Sixth Biennial Convention of the Empire State Deaf-Mute Association.

### Programme.

This Convention will be held in the city of Watertown, at Washington Hall, commencing on the 25th of August, 1875, and closing at 5 p. m., on the 27th. It will be opened on Wednesday, at 9 A. M., with prayer by the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., Rector of St. Ann's Church, New York. An address by the Hon. Bradley Winslow, Mayor of Watertown, will follow. Then comes the President's biennial address, and the reports of the Treasurer and Secretary. Impromptu addresses by other gentlemen may be expected, completing the morning session.

### AFTERNOON SESSION.

On re-assembling at 2 p. m., the oration will be delivered by Mr. Fort Lewis Seliney, of Aurora, Cayuga Co., N. Y., or by his substitute, Mr. Samuel T. Greene, of the Ontario Institution, Belleville, Canada.

Next will be a lecture by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet on the subject of "Marriage." Amendments to the constitution of the society will then be in order. The session will close with resolutions and miscellaneous remarks.

It is expected that Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, Principal of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, the Rev. Thomas B. Berry, Rector of Trinity Church, Granville, N. Y., and the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will interpret the proceedings for the benefit of the hearing portion of the audience.

### RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

In the evening, at 7:30 o'clock, the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, assisted by the Rector of Trinity Church, will hold a service for deaf-mutes, in that church.

### THURSDAY.

In the morning, at 7:40 o'clock, an excursion will start for and spend the day among the Thousand Islands. Tickets from Watertown to Alexandria Bay and return, \$2.10 (dinner on board, 50 cents extra). An arrangement has been made by which 30 cents will go to the treasury of the Association for every ticket sold.

In the evening, at 8 o'clock, a grand reception and reunion will be given to the members of the Association at the spacious residence of Mrs. Howell Cooper.

### FRIDAY.

Re-assemble at 9 A. M. After prayer, the election of officers for the two ensuing years will take place. After transacting such other business as may come before the association, and the delivery of the closing remarks by the President and others, the Convention will adjourn *sine die*.

### HOTEL AND RAILROAD FARES.

Arrangements have been made with the two following hotels at reduced rates, both of which can accommodate all in attendance; two persons must occupy one bed:

Woodruff House, \$2.00 per day.  
American Hotel, 1.50 " " " " " "

The Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad has reduced its rates for these tickets, all proposing to attend the Convention, must procure on these roads at the respective stations from which they start, and will hold good for their return. Several other railroads remain to be heard from, and of the fares on these, notice will be given before the Convention meets.

The managers of the Empire State Association, take pleasure in inviting all, who can, to be in attendance, and participate in the proceedings, assuring them that no pains will be spared, on their part, to render the occasion one of general enjoyment and profit.

H. C. RIDER,

President.

H. A. RUMRELL,

Secretary.

### Petit Larceny.

A few days before the Fourth, Cobb Bros. of this village missed a revolver, and George Consene was thought to be the purloiner. On Tuesday of last week, on the accusation of Fred Pettit, a warrant was sworn out for Consene's arrest. On the trial Pettit swore that he saw Consene in Cobb's store on Thursday, and that Consene lent him the revolver on Monday—detailing the conversation between them. Consene proved himself innocent, and that Pettit's testimony was false, as he (Consene) was out of town at the time Pettit claimed to have borrowed the revolver of him. During the adjournment of the court for dinner, Pettit went to Cobb Bros. and told them he took the revolver. He only borrowed it for the "Fourth." When the court convened after dinner, Pettit confessed his crime, and Mr. M. L. Wright made an able plea for him, after which it was given to the Justice. He was convicted and fined \$10 and 30 days in jail, and ten days more if the fine is not paid. Messrs. Stone and Collins conducted the case for the defendant (Consene), and did themselves credit in establishing the innocence of their client.

Two Oneida farmers were discussing the weather Sunday, when the minister told them that the Lord could be let alone, and he would bring the weather and crops around all right. One of the farmers at once retorted, "Well, if that is so we shall have good crops, for I know of no place where the Lord is so thoroughly let alone as he is here."

The Syracuse Journal says: A movement is being made for the procurement of a commutation of the sentence pronounced upon Owen Lindsay to imprisonment for life. The fact is made use of that he was convicted on the evidence of an accomplice.

"Typhoid anemia" is one of the diseases reported by a census enumerator.

## Minor Topics.

There are 800,000 acres of soil in India under jute cultivation.

The Suez Canal cost \$95,000,000. Its income this year will probably be \$1,250,000.

A Mexican millionaire has erected a colossal statue of Christopher Columbus in Paris.

The Yosemite Valley is reported swarming with visitors, greatly in excess of the hotel accommodations.

Coal has been recently discovered on Rifle river, Michigan, in the neighborhood of Saginaw Bay.

By the breaking of the Cuyler will, the American Bible Society and the Presbyterian Board of Missions lose \$240,000.

The submarine race between John Hagerly and John Connelly, two divers, at Newport, on the 5th inst., each towing a boat with an air pump, &c., a distance of 800 yards, was won by the latter in three minutes.

The New York "Times" states the fact that one of the oldest banks in the city has ascertained that of one thousand of its best depositors forty years ago, only six now remain, the rest having failed or died destitute of property.

When the grasshoppers left Western Missouri they started for the north, being over a week passing over St. Joseph, in a vast army, thicker than bees when swarming, and reaching beyond the range of vision in height.

Fifty yearlings belonging to Mr. Blenkison were sold by Mr. Tattersall on June 19, at Middle Park, near Blackheath, in England, for 1,500 guineas. The highest price was 1,500 guineas, given for a bay filly by Vespasian—Seclusion.

With the departure of the grasshopper from Kansas, the State Relief Society has been dissolved. The society expended about \$135,000. From other sources about \$400,000 more was contributed for the 20,000 grasshoppersufferers, or about \$20 a head.

The Khedive of Egypt is searching the monasteries and mosques of his dominions for manuscripts of a story in Cairo. He is said to have obtained thirty different manuscripts of the Koran, and among them one computed to be 1,150 years old.

The great bridge across the Mississippi, at St. Louis, is now in full operation. Nearly a year ago it was opened to the public for horse-cars, and carriages; but now the thirteen railroads, which enter East St. Louis, run their trains over the bridge and through the tunnel into the Grand Union Depot.

The paddle wheels of a large steamer on the St. John river in Florida stopped suddenly, a few nights ago, and then came crash after crash in the woodwork. A panic followed, everybody rolling out of his bunk and rushing for the deck, and it was soon ascertained that a big alligator had become entangled in the revolving wheel.

Dean Stanley, in the course of his sermon at Westminster Abbey, on the 4th inst., alluded to the American Declaration of Independence. He contrasted the animosity displayed in former days, on the occasion of the anniversary, with the spirit of conciliation which at present prevailed. Now every American is proud of his English ancestry and Englishmen are proud of Washington.

Hon. George Bancroft has written to the mayor of Boston, suggesting that steps should be taken there for the erection of a monument at Yorktown, Virginia, to commemorate the surrender of Cornwallis, which closed the war of the Revolution 1781. The dedication of such a monument would be a fit completion of the centennial celebrations of the memorable events of Revolutionary days.

Congressman Henry W. Hilliard, of Georgia, concludes a letter accepting an invitation to participate in the Fourth of July celebration at Atlanta in this patriotic way: "For my own part, I beg to say, in conclusion, what we ought to say: The government of the United States is our government; its flag is our flag; its constitution is our constitution; let us be true to them all, now and forever.

## PARISH.

All quiet since the Fourth. Farmers have just commenced haying. In this immediate vicinity grass is good, but we think grass is not as good generally as last year. Potatoes look well; corn is poor; oats are good; the prospects of the apple crop are poor; strawberries quite plenty; pastures are good, and dairying good.

We should have mentioned before now that Miss Lida Mosher has returned from Louisiana. We believe the Southern clime has not perfectly restored her to health.

We were at Carley's Mills the other day. Friend Wilson still pursues the honorable business of carding wool for a living; but he finds the miserable dogs a great hindrance. He thinks he has a better right to live than a dog, but the dogs appear to dispute the matter with him. Mr. Wilson thinks, however, that Messrs. Powder and Shot could decide the matter speedily and satisfactorily.

The people of this town are not satisfied about the way we are going to lose the bonding on the S. N. Railroad. The road has been doing a good business, and we see no necessity for its becoming bankrupt, and the recent efforts that have been made to secure the election of the present directors show conclusively the same thing. It is very singular that men should desire an office only to attend a funeral or witness the expiring groans and throes of a defunct institution. Men of thought see something back of this. Unquestionably there is something which cannot bear the light of day about our railroad matters, hence the reticence that is manifested by those who wish to turn our road over to another powerful corporation. A gentleman who understands the matter told us the other day that our town was sold too cheap. He knew something about what has been done to secure votes and the corruption used, and it made his blood boil. Commissioners of the several towns should not sacrifice the towns' stock for personal gain or personal ends. We make all due allowance for fallibility of judgment, or when people are misled, but bribes must not be given or accepted.

Last Friday evening a Grange was instituted at Hastings by Deputy Potter. The officers are: George Rider, Master; W. W. Wadsworth, Overseer; Arthur Rider, Lecturer; R. J. Dimon, Chaplain; R. H. Devendorf, Secretary; George Pettit, Treasurer; Charles Bush, Steward; John Bradford Asst. Steward; Harrison Avery, Gate Keeper; Mrs. Oleno Rider, Ceres; Mrs. Martha Coon, Pomona; Mrs. Minerva Clate, Flora; Mrs. Allie Dimon, Lady Asst. Steward; Francis Le Clair, George Rider, R. H. Devendorf, Executive Committee.

Parish, July 12, 1875.

Ond.

## S. N. Railroad.

The Syracuse Standard says: "At the last meeting of the common council Judge Coimstock presented an extended communication giving a history of the litigation connected with the Syracuse Northern railroad, and asking for further instructions to sustain the progress of the suit. His communication was doubtless a plain and candid statement of the facts from his standpoint, and we believe he did not endeavor to conceal the obstacles and difficulties that lie in the path of litigation on this question. We cannot discover how any reasonable person can find much encouragement for the further prosecution of the suit by the city and country towns. It may be a matter of regret that the stock is lost, and the city and town authorities are warranted in taking all proper and reasonable means to save it, but when the case is a hopeless one, the authorities are not warranted in adding either the city or towns with a heavy bill of costs for a hopeless litigation, especially when it is clearly demonstrated that the property (as a separate road) will not pay running expenses even if it should be recovered."

## Fire in Oswego.

We learn from the Oswego Times on Monday morning, a fire broke out in the vicinity of the boiler in the basement of John Harsha's planing mill, on West Second street, between Bridge and Cayuga streets.

The fire spread rapidly, a light breeze fanning the flames, and in a little over two hours the buildings were burned to the ground.

The losses and insurances near as they can be ascertained are as follows:

John Harsha's planing mill; loss on mill, machinery &c \$15,000; insurance \$1,500 on building and \$2,000 on machinery.

Larry Lewis, who occupied part of the planing mill—Loss \$5,000; insurance \$2,500.

Dorothy & McDonald, Carriage shop—loss \$3,500; insurance \$1,000. Stock saved.

Anthony Salladin, marble shop—Loss \$2,000; insurance \$500. Most of the stock saved.

G. Skinner, paint shop—Loss \$1,200 on building; insurance \$500. \$300 insurance on stock, most of which was saved.

P. T. Perkins, pump factory—Loss \$1,000; insurance \$500.

The first camp meeting on the grounds of the Thousand Island Park Association, on Wells Island, in the St. Lawrence River, will commence on Wednesday, July 21st, and continue for two weeks. The Island is now being fitted up in the best manner, and no pains will be spared by the managers to make it a delightful place of resort.

The *Utica Herald* states that Levi Goodsell of Skaghticoque, who died recently at the age of 88, had read the Bible through 173 times. This lacks only three times of being twice as many as the years of his life.

The Exhibition of the Pupils at the New York Institution.

The Tarrytown special train on the Hudson River railroad had several extra coaches crowded with passengers yesterday, and every third person was talking in the sign language of deaf-mutes. At the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb the train stopped, and the passengers hurried up the steep hill to the institution, where a smiling throng awaited them. The passengers were graduates and friends of the institution, and seemed glad to be there. There were warm greetings, hearty handshakes, and much kissing among the girls, and yet hardly a sound was heard. Fingers took the place of tongues, and much talking was done. After luncheon the visitors assembled in the chapel to witness the fifty-sixth commencement exercises of the school.

Dr. Peet, the principal, said that the institution had taught nearly 2,500 pupils since its founding, and the teachers had always endeavored to instruct them so that they might never become objects of charity, but self-supporting, self-reliant citizens.

An illustration of "visible speech," according to Prof. Bell's system, as taught by Miss Carrie E. Hanley of this city, was then given. The system consists of representing the movements of the different organs of speech by symbols on the black board, and the pupils following the symbols learn to articulate distinctly. Two young ladies, who had received only sixteen hours' instruction, pronounced audibly words like "cat," and "that," and the sentence, "I am happy to see you, father and mother." The words could be easily understood, but their voices sounded strange, and in one case hardly human.

Bernard Clark, a young man of about twenty, who lost his hearing when a child, delivered the salutatory address vocally, which was a wonderful feat for a man who has not heard a sound for years. Dr. Samuel Hall, the Secretary of the Seaman's Friend Society, read a report of the examination of the high class, which Dr. Peet translated to the pupils. Six pretty girls, gracefully attired, put well-written themes on topics in astronomy on the blackboard, and Martin Brown gave a demonstration of "Processes in Human Physiology," with a model, showing an accurate knowledge of that branch of science. Then eight young men wrote answers to miscellaneous questions proposed by the audience.

"What do you think of the third term?" wrote an invidious gentleman.

Dr. Peet read the question with signs of disturbance, and then said that they had never taught the students politics. The directors thought it would not be judicious, and so the all-important question was left unanswered.

But a far more important question had been asked, and one that every man, woman, and child in the room was anxious to have answered. An old white-haired gentleman, whose face beamed with true benevolence, sent up the question: "What do you know of the truly good Deacon Richard Smith?" Bernard Clark wrote the answer without a moment's hesitation: "I know that the truly good Deacon Richard Smith is the editor of the Cincinnati Gazette, The Sun of our city has taken him in hand and is disseminating his good qualities. The Sun says he is surrounded by wicked partners, who are always trying to lead him astray from the paths of virtue; they cannot do it."

The audience cheered the young man as he wrote these words.

After Jonathan H. Eddy gave the valedictory, in the sign language, sixty diplomas were awarded. John C. Cottman received the Cary Testamental, for sustaining the best moral character during the last three years. Ella Dillingham received the prize for the best linear drawing, and James E. Doran the prize for improvement in sign language. The gold medal for superiority in all the studies of the high class was awarded to Jonathan H. Eddy. —New York Sun.

The Central New York Institution.

First Annual Exhibition of the Institution—Interesting Exercises.

(From the Utica Herald, June 23.)

The first annual exhibition of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes took place at the Court House in the city of Rome this evening. The building was well filled with the most respectable and influential citizens of the city and their families. The pupils were seated in front of the audience, the young ladies dressed in white. Following was the order of exercises:

PROGRAMME.

Prayer by Rev. Dr. Stryker.  
Reading of the Principal's address.  
May Williams.  
Signs for nouns, adjectives, and verbs, by the pupils.  
Reversal of the above and translation of the signs by the manual alphabet.  
Writing of names and sentences.  
Composition of sentences after grammatical symbols.  
Translation of a poem in the sign language, by Hattie Johnson.  
Shelley's "Cloud" in the sign language, by Prof. Johnson.  
Humorous imitations, by Prof. Johnson.

The Lord's Prayer in the sign language, by Mrs. Clara P. Johnson.

The following address by Professor Johnson, principal of the institution, was read by B. J. Beach, Esq., president of the Board of Trustees:

PROF. JOHNSON'S ADDRESS.

Following is Prof. Johnson's address to the audience:

Ladies and gentlemen—You are about to witness a novel exhibition. These children whom you see before you are uneducated deaf-mutes. They all lost their hearing in infancy or in early childhood; and as is not unusual in such cases, the loss of articulation soon followed

ed their loss of hearing. In consequence of this serious affliction, it does not seem strange that they have become objects of wider and deeper interest to the families, to this community, and to the world. To establish for them lives and avenues of communication between the inner and the outer world—to give them the means and methods of self-culture—and if not literally to unloose the tongue or unseal the ear, to unfold to them a knowledge of their destiny is our present purpose and aim. To enable us to accomplish this object, the new institution which has recently been opened in your midst was established, and you now have an opportunity to judge for yourselves by the progress which they have made in three months' time, whether or not we are likely to succeed. Three months ago they were absolutely without any knowledge whatever of the English language, or of the character of the letters. They were possessed of nothing but a few rude or uncouth signs, by which they made known their simplest wants. They were but little above the brute creation, save in form. They have now just begun to see the dawn of a new era in their heretofore darkened and deplorable condition. Had you seen them when they first arrived at the institution, you could not have failed to notice the look of gloom which overshadowed their countenances. Now they look cheerful and happy, and you will frequently observe their faces to flash with smiles. They are as proud of what little they have learned as a Newton might be of all the science and philosophy with which he stored his mind, and who, having carried the torch of discovery around the universe, can still bear a heart as humble as the child that kneels to kiss his infant prayer.

I will now briefly advert to the means employed in instructing the deaf and dumb; still the main facts relative to their means are neither numerous or difficult of discovery, since they all belong to comparatively modern times. Ancient writers who have alluded to this class of persons speak of their education as hopeless; agreeing with the well known couplet of Lucretius, "To instruct the deaf no art could reach, no care improve them, no wisdom teach." It is proper here to remark, however, that the education of the deaf and dumb never became universal, and was never attended with any degree of success, unless in a few exceptional cases, until the sign language and the manual alphabet were employed as the instruments of their education. The former may be regarded as a growth, since signs are the result of an effort on the part of a deaf-mute to communicate with others. The latter is purely an invention. Signs in their unimproved state have nothing to do with the sequence of words. The conversational language of the deaf and dumb, even in its highest degree of perfection, is not generally in the English order; therefore in translating signs, we must give the English equivalent just as we would in translating from any foreign language, and *per contra* in translating an English passage into signs. It will therefore, be readily perceived that signs become a test of comprehensiveness, and hence their great value in the education of the deaf and dumb.

The manual alphabet is used in spelling out words, and it is possible to attain a rapidity nearly equal to that of ordinary utterance, and this rapid spelling can also be as easily and clearly read.

The beginner when introduced to the classroom, finds a number of objects before him, and when these are not accessible, they are pictured; representatives are also before him. The instructor points to a printed name of an object and then takes up the corresponding object. Repeating this process he gradually induces the pupil to bring to him different objects whenever he points to their names. The first step is to establish the idea of the correspondence between the name and the thing. The teacher then points to each letter, composing the individual word and teaches the pupil to give for it the corresponding character of the manual alphabet. The next step is to teach the sign for each object. The next step is to teach the pupil to write, the alphabet being taught first, and the words he has already learned are set as copies. The next step is to teach simple sentences, and by dint of repetition the pupil learns to compose such sentences and translate them into signs, for by this time he has the ability to express himself by signs and to understand the signs of others. It may be inferred from all this that the process during the first steps of their instruction, is slow, tedious and laborious in the extreme, and taxes the patience of the teacher to its fullest extent. In the graduation of difficulties in the early part of their instruction, nouns are taught first, then the verb in simple affirmation, then adjectives as modifying nouns, then the prepositions followed by the objective and then the transitive verb, with the noun limiting its action. To enable the pupils to distinguish nouns and adjectives and to give them an idea of the difference between a transitive and an intransitive verb, an ingenious system of grammatical symbols was invented by Prof. A. P. Barnard, now president of Columbia College, New York. Many years ago he was employed as an instructor of the New York institution. This system has been perfected by Dr. J. L. Peet, principal of that institution. It has proved of vast assistance to the deaf and dumb to enable them to surmount the difficulties with which they meet in the acquisition of language. But as few teachers have had the patience to master the system, it is not in universal use.

In regard to the language of signs, I hold that it has accomplished all that has been claimed. In the hands of an experienced teacher, they have been the means of educating the great mass of deaf-mutes. It is true that a few deaf-mutes have been instructed by different means, but it has generally been so very expensive that it is not possible to make the same outlay of time and money for one-half even a quarter of those who need an education. I am well aware that vigorous efforts have been made to overthrow this old and reliable system of sign language, and to introduce the one known as the "German system," which consists in instructing the deaf and dumb by articulation and lip-reading. The results obtained by this system have been gratifying in the extreme in a few exceptional cases. But with the the majority of deaf-mutes it has proved most unsatisfactory. The pupils generally learn a few words and sentences, but that is all. The influence of these failures have been most pernicious, for it has raised expectation to an unreasonable height, for it has been argued that what can be done by a few remarkably brilliant scholars, can also be done by all others, and disappointment is the inevitable consequence. The question should not be whether the system is superior to the one in use at present, but whether it can be as extensively applied—and, so long as they advocate that system and of aid to do this—we have justified in rejecting it. We are bound to uphold that system which will confer the largest practicable amount of benefit upon the largest possible number of pupils.

All things being equal, I am satisfied to let this matter rest where it is for the present. I can point to thousands of deaf-mutes who have, by this humble but eminently useful means of instructing these poor outcasts from society, learned the sign language and the manual alphabet, been rescued from ignorance most palpable, and have thus been rendered capable of performing their duties in the workshops, and in their families. They have by these means been rendered useful and self-supporting citizens of our great commonwealth, and above all the hopes of the future have been enkindled, and the soul itself prepared for a glorious immortality.

The address was listened to with the most profound attention. Professor Johnson then introduced little May Williams, aged six years, who has been a pupil but four weeks. He showed her pictures of domestic animals, &c., from a book and the little girl readily showed by signs that she knew what all the pictures represented. Her only failure was on the word "pin." Six girls and three boys illustrated similar objects quicker and more clearly, and briefly described a bird flying. The smallest of them seemed to understand the sign language very well. The objects were described by motions without spelling. Two of the young ladies were shown objects and they immediately wrote the names of them on a blackboard. They also made their names—Eva Alice Bellinger, of Ava, and Deeta Livermore, of Bouckville, Madison county, on the board. The class spelled out sentences that were written by Prof. J. A number of grammatical symbols were correctly written out. Miss Hattie Johnson, of Palmyra, a very intelligent and beautiful deaf-mute, pictured in the sign language, Signourney's poem in memory of the first deaf-mute educated in America. Mr. T. H. Stryker read the poem for the benefit of the audience. Miss Johnson's movements were exceedingly graceful and expressive. Prof. Johnson's imitation of a blacksmith shoeing a fractious horse was very funny, from the time he tied on his leather apron and took his quid of tobacco, until he received his pay and sent his customer off. He also gave a very comical illustration of a man and monkey shaving scene. These excited the risibilities of the audience and the little deaf-mutes laughed heartily. Mr. Stryker read Shelley's poem, "The Cloud," as Prof. Johnson expressed it in the sign language. The audience applauded this effort heartily. President Beach, Rev. Dr. Stryker, and Edward Huntington made brief remarks at the close of this portion of the exhibition. They congratulated our citizens upon the fact of having successfully established this institution. The exercises were concluded with the Lord's Prayer in the sign language by Mrs. Clara P. Johnson, wife of the principal. This was a beautiful representation, and produced a profound impression upon all who saw it. Prof. Johnson conducted the exercises in a very interesting manner. His pupils displayed remarkable progress for the short time they have been under his instruction.

Farmers on their Muscles.

For several years the farmers in the vicinity of Holmesville, town of Richland, have been subject to a series of petty depredations of a very annoying description—such as the robbing of clothes-bags, the theft of harnesses, whips, robes, bags of grain and other crops, farm tools, etc., etc. A week ago Wednesday, twelve farmers, possessed of warrants and accompanied by a constable, started out for a raid on a family named Miller, who have long been suspected of knowing too much about these goings on. They took possession of the house and discovered considerable of the stolen property. They arrested Chas. Miller, Nelson Hooper, and Jason Miller. Upon examination Chas. Miller was discharged. Afterward Hooper's little girl very interestingly reminded to a neighboring woman that "them men didn't find the best of them things." Charles was re-arrested and another search made, when considerable more stuff was found buried in the earth and secreted in out of the way places. —One, Palladium.

The Central Square correspondent of the Syracuse Standard, in speaking of Rev. B. F. Barker, of this village, says: "Quarterly meeting was held at the M. E. church in this village last Sunday. Presiding Elder B. F. Barker was not present on the Sabbath. His absence was regretted, as he always gives a sound and sensible sermon. We have learned to love him—not as a man of show or many words, but as an intelligent, devoted, industrious and faithful man of God. He belongs to that small but noble band of strictly conscientious and honorable men, who, in this 'blatant' age are frequently not appreciated."

News of the Week.

Italy cannot afford a representation at our centennial.

A. H. Bogardus, the American trap shooter, beat George Rimmel, the English champion, at Hendon, London, on Wednesday.

Col. Gildersleeve won the Belfast cup over twenty-four opponents. Connecticut has voted \$25,000 towards the centennial.

The Monticello and Port Jervis road was bought for the first mortgage bondholders, Wednesday, for \$165,000.

The headquarters of the National Grange will be removed to Louisville, Ky.

A \$20,000 illicit distillery has been seized in New Orleans.

On Wednesday evening, the society of Plymouth church raised Mr. Beecher's salary to \$100,000 for the current year.

A fearful storm has visited the canton of Geneva, Switzerland, destroying property and life.

General Francis P. Blair, Jr., died at St. Louis, at midnight of Thursday last.

A party of 495 Mennonites left Sarnia, Ont., Friday evening, per steamer, en route for Manitoba.

A desperate attempt was made to rob an express messenger on the Vandalia Railroad on Thursday night. The engine and cars were cut loose and the engineer was killed.

Mark Brown was executed at Monticello, N. Y., Friday, for the murder of Sylvester Carr, of Morton, Sullivan county. He made a long speech from the scaffold. His wife and child remained with him to the last.

At New Haven, Conn., Friday night, Mrs. Michael Ready was shot dead in a house on Hamilton street by Edward H. Hosmer, a member of a military company, who had been out target shooting. Hosmer was arrested for manslaughter.

Three deaths and two new cases of yellow fever at Key West, Saturday.

The cost of the Beecher trial is estimated at \$140,000.

At Westfield, Mass., Saturday night, during a performance in Music Hall, a gas explosion under the stage caused an alarm of fire and a panic. Several women fainted, and a number were quite badly crushed.

The Atlantic Cotton Mills at Lawrence, Mass., have shut down for eight weeks.

The Fort Wayne and Baltimore and Ohio have reduced passenger rates from Chicago to New York to \$15.

The Arkansas crop prospects are the best ever known.

Mrs. Sartoris, the President's daughter, has a son.

The Turkish diplomatic students have been ordered home from Paris; Turkey will establish a school of its own at Constantinople.

Black tongue is raging among the cattle in the country south of Ontario, Canada.

The Carlists are getting worsted in several battles.

There is a revolution in Herzegovina, Turkey.

The Liberal clubs of London have held a conference and have decided to call a mass meeting to protest against the grant for the Prince of Wales's visit to India.

Moody and Sankey, the American revivalists, held their last services in London Sunday, an immense audience being present.

The Americans will not compete as a team at Wimbledon.

Edward Kelley, bridge watchman, his wife and child, were run over at Otsego, by a railroad train last night. Kelley and his wife were killed, but the child escaped.

An immense spout descended on the track of the Kansas Pacific railroad, near Kit Carson, Saturday, and washed away 2000 feet of the road. The blockade on the North Missouri and Hannibal and St. Joseph roads continue, and no train has been through for several days.

The story that Filkins, the express robber had perished in a sewer attached to Clinton prison is discredited in Albany, as he has been seen in Canada.

The Canada club gave a dinner, on Wednesday evening, to the Earl of Dufferin, Governor General of the Canadian Dominion. The earl, in response to a toast, said the prevailing passion among the Canadians is a desire to maintain intact their connection with England. It was impossible to overstate the depth or universality of this sentiment. He expatiated on the friendly relations between Canada and the United States, and said every thoughtful citizen of the United States was convinced that the fate of Canada is unalterably fixed, and contemplates the progress of Canada with generous enthusiasm. The Americans are wise enough to understand the benefits arising from the existence on the same continent of a political system of offering many points of contrast, comparison, and friendly emulation with their own.

At a meeting in Pulaski, on the 2d inst., a Dairyman's Board of Trade was organized. The market days will be Monday of each week. The following are the officers and directors: President, E. H. Minot; Vice-Presidents, Gardner Fobes, Richard; S. C. Davis, Orwell; S. P. Palmer, Redfield; O. R. Earl, Sandy Creek; J. H. Clark, Albion; Phineas Davis, Mexico; Harvey Palmer, Parish; Henry Lester, Boylston; Secretary, John Preston; Treasurer, Brainerd Dixon.

Asa B. Cryslor, who has been for more than twenty years a prominent citizen of Fulton, died on the 6th inst.

Several cellars near Scriba Corners were robbed of butter on the night of the 5th inst.

Sandy Creek had a half mile velodipede race on the third inst. C. M. Newton won; time, 2:40.

CENTRAL SQUARE.

Mr. HUMPHRIES—The late warm rains and warmer sunshine have brought forward the crops quite rapidly, and farmers are a little more hopeful of a plentiful season. The potato bug has been found in some fields, but it is hoped that they may not prove very troublesome this year.

The quarterly concert of the Baptist Sabbath School occurred the last sabbath of June; and was, as usual, an interesting occasion.

The M. E. school is increasing in numbers and prosperity under the superintendency of S. M. Coon.

The county S. S. Convention at Constantia was very interesting and profitable; but we were sorry that the delegates from the smaller towns and country districts did not take a more active part in the discussions. The needs and difficulties are not always the same in the country schools as in the city. The remarks of the gentlemen from Oswego were very able and instructive, but we believe these meetings might be more profitable to the schools in general if the country delegates were more free with questions and suggestions. Judge Harmon presided with his usual affability and wisdom; closing every discussion with one or two well-pointed remarks, which, to use a vulgarism, "hit the nail on the head." By the way, we wonder why Mr. Humphries' genial face is seen less often in these Sabbath School assemblies than formerly?

The Public school in this place closed last Friday, with a lecture by Rev. Mr. Hersey, of Watertown. Subject—The Age of the World. The address contained much interesting information concerning the geological structure of the earth.

Mr. Judson B. Coit enjoys the honor of having led his class which graduated a few days since; it being the first class to begin its course in the Syracuse University. He will spend his vacation at his father's—Hon. J. J. Coit of this place.

Miss Grace Wood, who has been for some time Preceptress of the Moravia Academy, is at home for a vacation. Mrs. Rebecca Holmes is spending a few weeks at the sea side, for her health.

M.

Central Square, July 6, 1875.

NEW HAVEN.

The death of Mrs. Weedon, elsewhere announced, was a very uncommon occurrence. Although she had for some time been in rather poor health, she was seemingly in usual health at the time of her death. She ate her supper, as usual, eating quite hearty, and, as was her custom, smoked a pipe of tobacco. When she had finished smoking, she knocked the ashes out of her pipe, and fell back dead. The funeral was attended at her late place of residence, Rev. Mr. Place conducting the services.

Our village school commenced to-day, after a vacation of a few weeks, and in speaking public opinion I must flatter our teacher a little, for Mr. G. H. Myers, in the few weeks he has taught, has proved himself master of that position, which, though trying at times, if rightly enacted, consummates glorious results.

And Miss Della Hamday, teacher in the Junior Department, seems to have in mind the responsibility of training the youthful generation entrusted to her care for future usefulness and goodness.

W. W.

New Haven, July 12, 1875.

Died for his Girl.

Sunday afternoon last a man named Charles Yeager, who was in the employ of Conrad Long, a farmer near Charlotte, disappeared from home, but it was not remarked as anything particularly strange. Yesterday afternoon the body of Yeager was found floating in the river just above the village of Charlotte, and was secured. Coroner Harder was notified and went to the place and summoned a jury. Dr. Jones testified that there were no marks of violence on the body, and that the death was the result of drowning. It was ascertained that Yeager had said that he wanted to go to Oswego to see his girl, and that if he did not get the money he should throw himself into the river. Mr. Long stated that deceased had not applied for the wages due him, and could have had them by applying. It rather looks as though deceased had committed suicide, but the jury did not so decide. Yeager was 20 years of age, and has relatives residing in Oswego county.—Rochester Union.

How to Eat Oranges.

A traveler gives the following as the only correct mode of eating oranges: You must cut the yellow skin off carefully at night, leaving the white pocket inside whole. Cut off the head of the orange leaving a small raw spot exposed. Set the oranges out of doors, so that the dew may fall on them, and in the morning the white skin will be tough and juice tight. At the breakfast table grasp your orange with a napkin as you would a newly-boiled egg, and as you eat an egg through its broken shell, so press the juice of your orange through its outer rind. Squeeze every drop into the mouth. Serve another orange, and still another, in the same way. And so keep on squeezing and sucking and squeezing. The more orange juice you swallow the better for the stomach, the blood and the entire man. No one need be afraid thus to dispose of a dozen oranges before breakfast.

Prof. C. C. Coe, of Rome, attempted a balloon ascension in Auburn, on the 5th inst. The balloon escaped and went up, but Coe didn't. The crowd was greatly disappointed.

People who indulge in the luxury of sending insulting postal cards, will do well to remember that a Brooklyn man is now under \$2,500 bail to answer such a charge.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

A PAPER FOR THE DEAF & DUMB.

The Journal for 1875.

While adhering to its policy of the past, will seek to so increase and utilize its resources that the reader will receive the full benefit of them.

DEPARTMENT EVERY WILL BE MADE AS COMPLETE AS POSSIBLE. BUT THE PATRONS OF THE JOURNAL MUST REMEMBER THAT A PAPER OF ITS AIM WILL ALWAYS BE PRETTY MUCH AS THEY CHOOSE TO MAKE IT.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We are always on the lookout for something new, and for everything interesting. We shall endeavor to have every Institution and School for the deaf represented in our columns, and we invite correspondence and contributions from every part of the globe. Newspaper clippings, &c., are always welcome, and will be gratefully acknowledged.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

OUR FOREIGN DEPARTMENT will be under the editorial charge of:

HENRY WINTER SYLE, A. M.

Who needs no introduction to our readers.

HIS NAME IS A SUFFICIENT GUARANTEE THAT OUR DEPARTMENT WILL BE COMPLETE AND RELIABLE.

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## Facts and Fancies.

A Boston tailor advertises "diagonal boy's suits."

At what season did Eve eat the apple? Early in the fall.

What kind of robbery is not dangerous? A safe robbery of course.

The mean temperature is what disgusts a man with every climate.

The duty of the hour—to take care of the minutes and make up the day.

It is a strange fact that when people indulge in high words they use low language.

Why cannot a Temperance man kiss a jewess? He has sworn not to taste jewels.

Why is a pig the most provident of animals?—Because he always carries a spare-rib or two about him.

The man "whose departure left a blank in the house" did not die; he was a census taker, and will return again.

A young English lady, residing in Paris, has received over fifty lashes. She was born with them—on her eyelids.

Strauss composed his first waltz when seven years of age, his father boxing his ears for fooling away his time.

Speaking of railroads a wag remarked that they are now built of three gauges, viz: Broad gauge, narrow gauge and mortgage.

What's the difference between the lower part of the leg, and the late comet? One's shin and bone, and the other's been and shone.

A Pennsylvania ladies' man says he is never satisfied that his lady friends understand a kiss, unless he has it from their own mouths.

"I go through my work," as the needle said to the idle boy. "But not until you are pushed hard," as the boy said to the needle.

Why is a church bell more affable than a church organ? Because one will go when it is tolled, but the other will be "blowed" first.

**AFFLICTED, BUT USEFUL.**—A Kentucky paper, the Glasgow Times, says: "There is a lady in the Blue Springs neighborhood whose history is remarkable. Miss Emily Twyman, the lady referred to, is sixty-seven years of age, and has been a confirmed invalid for fifty-seven years and not able to leave her bed. For more than twenty-five years she has had the exclusive management of a family and has been able to conduct everything pertaining to domestic management with system and success. She sews, knits, cuts and makes clothing, and gives a great deal of attention to silk culture. She united with the church about twenty years ago, and was carried to the creek and baptized. She possesses a wonderful cheerfulness, and is in the enjoyment of vigorous health, except her infirmity, which disables her, and she bids fair to live many long years of usefulness."

**THE VALUE OF NILSSON'S HAIR.**—An English medical journal has accomplished what has always been thought an impossible task—numbering the hairs of the head. It announces that there are from 160,000 to 200,000 hairs in a lady's head, and then computes their value by relating an incident which it says happened to Madame Nilsson during her residence in New York city. She was at a fancy fair and an admirer asked her the price of a single hair from her head. She said \$10, "and in a few moments the Swedish aristocrat was surrounded by admirers anxious to buy a hair at the same rate." The proceeds were given to the fair. At this rate the value of Madame Nilsson's hair is \$2,000,000.

**THE BUSIEST MAN IN RUSSIA** is Gortschakoff. He rises at six a. m., reads letters until eight; his secretary reads or analyzes to him the more important articles of intelligence in the daily papers of Europe; he lunches at noon, walks an hour, receives visits from one to four, answers letters from four to eight, dines and spends the evening at the Empress of Germany's cottage. The most interesting portion of Prince Gortschakoff's correspondence is in the letters he gets from ladies. He begs every Russian lady about to quit St. Petersburg to write him frequently and tell him everything she sees and hears. In this way he is kept familiar with all the public, private and secret history of Europe. The old fellow evidently knows where to look for news.

## Food for the Babies.

CHILDREN FED ON  
**RIDGE'S FOOD**

Will thrive, be strong and healthy, and become little models of youthful strength and childish beauty, to whom the usual diseases will bring but little danger.

N. F. BURNHAM'S  
TURLINE

**WATER WHEEL**

WAS SELECTED, 4 years ago, and put to work in the U. S. PATENT OFFICE, D. C., and has proved to be the BEST. 19 sizes made—Prices lower than any other first-class Wheel. Pamphlet free.

Address N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pa.

Buy your Dress Linens at NORTON'S. 34

Buy the best 10 ct. Sheet at NORTON'S.

## Mexico, 1875.

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Allow me to call your attention to my

Stock of Choice Family Groceries,

**CONFECTIONERY AND BAKESTUFFS.**

A full and fresh stock of each constantly on hand.

ORDERS FOR WEDDINGS & PARTIES

Promptly filled and delivered. I invite your inspection, being satisfied I can suit, both as to price and quality. I have in stock full lines of

**CONFECTIONERY,**

Manufactured from Pure Material, and Warranted to Contain no Adulterations.

Colors Purely Vegetable

In our Candies.

Mr. J. W. LARKIN

Still remains, as Superintendent of the Bakery. His reputation is a sufficient guarantee of the quality of my goods in that line.

I am now keeping a stock of FRUIT for WHOLESALE and RETAIL. Pine-apples, Lemons, Oranges, Coconuts, Figs, and nuts of all kinds. Peanuts roasted to order.

A. S. GIBSON,  
No. 1 Empire Block, Main Street,  
10 MEXICO, N. Y.

N. B.—Hot Brown Bread delivered in time for breakfast every Tuesday and Friday A. M. Leave your orders at the bakery.

No. 1 Empire Block

**NEW STORE!**

The undersigned has just opened a new store in the

**PHENIX BLOCK, MEXICO**

One door west of E. S. STONE & CO'S Hardware Establishment. He intends keeping a full stock of all kinds of

**FANCY AND DRY GOODS,**

Such as

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Frank Leslie's Paper Patterns.

Will make a specialty of

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**Cloak**

**AND**

**Dress**

**Trimmings,**

**AND**

**Mourning Goods.**

He has also a fine and cheap assortment of

**FLANNELS,**

And wishes to say to the public that he will procure on the shortest notice, and at the lowest terms anything in his line of trade not found in the village.

C. B. CHAPMAN & SON.  
Mexico, April 24 1875.

**CLARK PICKENS**  
General Blacksmith  
PARISH, N. Y.

SHOP NEAR THE DEPOT.

Special attention given to

Horse Shoeing and Ox Shoeing.

Mr. Pickens has the only convenience for shoeing in this vicinity. Terms low. Work well done and no unnecessary delay by waiting, as Mr. Pickens intends to be at his shop constantly.

Parish, July 18, 1873. 38

**REAL HAIR SWITCHES**

For sale at A. L. Mason's. Also Madame Roy's patent Corset Skirt Supporter.

Mexico, May 19, 1875.

## RAILROAD MILLS

Is the place to go for your

**FLOUR & FEED,**

Where there is kept constantly on hand a stock of

**FLOUR of all Grades, MEAL,**

**Shorts, Ships, Midds.,**

**Screenings, Graham**

**Flour, Rye Flour,**

**Cracked Corn**

And everything pertaining to the trade. The highest market price will be paid for all kinds of grain. Having put in

**NEW MACHINERY,** we are prepared to give entire satisfaction in all the branches of

**Custom Grinding**

Persons living in the corporation who wish to order Flour and Feed of us can rely on having their orders promptly filled by

Leaving their orders at VIRGIL'S BOOK STORE.

Give us a call. Send in your orders.

L. ROBBINS & SON

Mexico, Sept. 10, 187 45

**Wall Paper**

Having largely increased my stock, I am now prepared to offer to the public first-class goods at the very

**LOWEST PRICES**

**NO** one should fail to see my stock who contemplates cleaning house and

**Papering the Spring**

**REMEMBER**

That paper is much cheaper this spring than ever before. I am selling that formerly sold for fifteen cents for

**1 Shilling per Roll**

My Stock comprises not only a large assortment of common paper, but

**Satins, Tints,**

**Gilt, Embossed Hand,**

**Decorations, &c.**

Also,

**CURTAINS**

FROM THE CHEAP TO THE FINEST

**Holland's Fixtures, &c.**

**LOOK**

At my CARPET PAPER before putting down your carpets

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## KILL THE POTATO BUGS

And Save the Potatoes by using

F. W. Devoe & Co's Paris Green,

For circulars how to use, &c., address

F. W. DEVOE & CO., 117 Fulton St., New York.

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Manufacturer of

**CARRIAGES,**

**WAGONS,**

Platform Spring Wagons

&c., &c.

Repairing done on most reasonable Terms.

Manufactory Main street, opposite Foundry.

**IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT**

**P. F. S.**

The above letters signify,

"Perfect Fitting Shirt."

The result has been attained by

**John Ould,**

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CHARACTERISTICS:

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2. Perfect Fit.

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These results are assured

In All Cases by Personal Supervision

OF EVERY GARMENT MADE.

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A PAPER

FOR THE

**DEAF & DUMB.**

The Journal for 1875,

While adhering to its policy of the past, will seek to so increase and utilize its resources that the reader will receive the full benefit of them.

**WILL BE MADE AS COMPLETE AS POSSIBLE.**

**EVERY DEPARTMENT**

**BUT THE PATRONS OF THE JOURNAL MUST REMEMBER THAT A PAPER OF ITS JOURNAL AIM WILL ALWAYS BE PRETTY MUCH AS THEY CHOOSE TO MAKE IT**

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Who needs no introduction to our readers.

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